

Wimp Carter

Wimp Carter's

New
**COWBOY
SONGS**

NO
5

Popularly known as
MONTANA SLIM

Arranged for
**VIOLIN, PIANO,
GUITAR &
ACCORDION**

PRICE  CENTS

1942

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WILF CARTER'S No. 5

New Cowboy Songs

Hello Folks:

Well, friends, here's a flock of new tunes I've tangled together with some words that came to me here on the ranch in the foothills of the Rockies.

Speaking for myself I think No. 5 is one of my top-flight books - hope you agree. Yes, I trust you like the new songs and here's wishin' all my friends everywhere a happy round-up.

So long.

Your pal,

Wilf Carter

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So Hard To Start Over Again

WILF CARTER

Moderato

mf

Rose of my heart as sweet as the roses that
Have you for - got - ten, how could you for - get all those

bloom on the hill - side, their fra - grance so rare;
sweet lit - tle words you so oft - en would say?

But no oth - er rose can ev - er, my darl - ing, steal
I've made some mis - takes, I ask your for - give - ness, For -

p.

in - to my heart, You'll al- ways be there.
get all the past, Please don't go a - way.

Chorus
Now we're part - ing, part - ing, no

use of liv - ing — this way, You say we are

through and there's noth-ing — to do, Just part and start ov - er a -

gain. But that's hard to do when you've loved some - one

true. It's so hard to start ov - er a - gain;

You've been an an - gel to me, that's why I can't

see why you leave and start ov - er a - gain.

rall. *D.C.*

My Old Canadian Home

By
WILF CARTER
JOHN KLENNER
BOB MILLER

Bright

f

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand plays a series of chords and single notes with accents, while the left hand plays a simple bass line. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb).

VOICE

p

In all the world there's no place that ev - er can com - pare, With

The first vocal line is on a single staff. Above the staff are three chord diagrams: Bb, Eb, and Bb. The piano accompaniment is on two staves below the vocal line, starting with a piano (*p*) dynamic.

Na - ture's fair - est show place, It's real - ly grand out there:

The second vocal line continues the melody. Above the staff are two chord diagrams: C7 and F7. The piano accompaniment continues on two staves.

CHORUS

p-f

Oh! the grass grows green-er, the wind blows clean-er in MY OLD CA - NA - DI - AN

The chorus section begins with a double bar line. Above the staff are five chord diagrams: F7, Bb, Eb, Bb, and C7. The piano accompaniment is on two staves, starting with a piano-forte (*p-f*) dynamic.

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HOME, _____ And the snow snows whit-er, The moon glows bright-er in MY OLD CA-

NA-DI-AN HOME. _____ In the foot hills of the Rock-ies, _____ There we'll

build a nest all our own _____ Where your cares are few-er, 'cause hearts are

tru-er in MY OLD CA-NA-DI-AN HOME. _____ HOME. _____

Dreaming Of My Blue Eyes

WILF CARTER

Waltz time

All a - lone I'm dream-ing, —
Sit - ting in the twi-light, —

dream - ing of you dear; — But I'll
lone - ly sha - dows fall, — As in

keep on smil-ing, — though it may be years. —
days gone by, dear, — I can hear you call; —

Since you bid fare-well love, — and you
From the val - lies yon-der — hoof - beats

Chords: G, D7, Gdim, G, E7, A7, D7, G, B7, C, G

Em A7 D7 G G9 C

sailed a - way I've been dream - ing of you,
fade a - way But I find I'm dream-ing,

Gdim G D7 G C G

wait - ing for that day.
of those yes ter - days

D7 G D7 G

Chorus

DREAM-ING OF MY BLUE EYES far a - cross the sea;

B7 C G E7 A7

Each night I pray that you may soon re-turn to

me — No more tears or heart ache, — we'll start

life a - new — Dream - ing of that some-one, — that

some - one, dear, is you. — Do the same stars

twin-kle, — does the same moon shine —

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. The guitar part is in the upper staff, and the piano accompaniment is in the lower staves. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The score includes various guitar chords: D7, G, B7, C, G, Em, A7, D7, G, G9, C, Gdim, G, D7, G, C, G, D7, G, B7. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the melody. The lyrics are written below the guitar staff, with some words connected by hyphens to indicate a continuous line of music.

Then they must re-mind you, — of hap - py days gone

by: — Though we may be part - ed, —

years may pass a - way, — I'll be wait - ing

for you, — and that hap - py day. —

rall. ad lib.

colla voce

D. C.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. Chord diagrams are provided above the vocal line for each system. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, slurs, and dynamic markings.

Weary Of Ramblin' Around

WILL CARTER

Moderato

mf

Man - y years I have ram - bled. I did - n't care where. Just

rid - ing old box - cars, 'Twas home, sweet home, there. No

thought of the fu - ture, a - tak - ing life gay, Just a

Chord diagrams for the vocal line:

- Line 1: Eb, Fm, C7, Fm, Eb, Bb7, Eb
- Line 2: Ab, Eb, Bb7, Eb
- Line 3: Ab, Eb, Eb dim, Eb, Bb7

The musical score is for the song "Weary Of Ramblin' Around". It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb), and the time signature is 4/4. The vocal line has lyrics: "ho - bo for ramb - lin', well I guess it's my way". The piano accompaniment includes guitar chord diagrams for Eb, Bb7, and Eb. The piece ends with a double bar line and the marking "D.C." (Da Capo).

1.

Many years I have rambled I didn't care where,
 Just riding old box cars 'twas home sweet home there;
 No thought of the future a-taking life gay,
 Just a hobo for rambling, well I guess it's my way.

2.

From the wide rolling prairie to the great eastern shore,
 We'd see all the sights from the old box car door,
 Hear the wail of the whistle feel the old box car sway,
 Hear the song of the hobo as he rolls on his way.

3.

No worries to bother just a heart light and free,
 No sweetheart no heartaches that's how life should be;
 But I have grown weary, no place to call home,
 Just bumming a handout always on the roam.

4.

When I reach the old prairie from far eastern shore
 I'll leave the old box car and ride 'em no more,
 And I'll bid my old buddies a farewell goodbye,
 'Cause I know I'll feel lonely when a freight train rolls by.

5.

But I've grown so weary of rambling around,
 And bumming a hand out as we pass through the town;
 So goodbye all you hobos, I've swung my last side,
 I've given up rambling I'm on my last ride.

My Blue Skies

WILF CARTER

Con moto. Moderato



Hear the low-ing of the
When at last the rays of



cat - tle float - ing o'er the gen - tle breeze, While the cow-hands slow - ly
sun - set bid the roll - ing plains good night, And the stars play hide-and -



ride a - long the trail, _____ All the prai - ries seem to mur - mur, all the
seek a - mid the blue, _____ It is then my thoughts will wan - der, of old



grey skies roll a - way, She's my pret - ty lit - tle blue skies from the vale. _____
mem'ries sweet to dream, So good - night, blue skies, and pleas - ant dreams to you. _____

CHORUS

O MY BLUE SKIES, — way out yon - der —

Blue skies mean all the world to me; — She's MY

BLUE SKIES — filled with sun - shine, — My

grey skies — have turned to blue — When you

C Gdim G A7
 hear me soft-ly call-ing o'er the prai - rie, Call - ing
 D7 G
 from the prai - rie crest, She's MY BLUE SKIES,
 G7 C E7 A7 D7
 'way out yon - der I'm call - ing to the
 1. A7 D7 G Gdim D7 2. G C Cmi G
 one I love the best. O MY best. *rit.*

Don't Be Mean, I Wasn't Mean To You

15

WILF CARTER

Not too slowly

Those were days, hap - py days,
Days are blue, long nights through,

Life was oh! so gay, lit - tle girl, Noth - ing seemed to
My thoughts are of you, lit - tle girl, I hope and pray that

mar our per - fect dream. You went a - way and
you'll re - turn some day. I loved you so, why

did - n't say just why you left me here all a - lone.
did you go when we were oh! so hap - py it seemed.

CHORUS

The musical score is written for voice and piano in G major and 2/4 time. It consists of four systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment with guitar chord diagrams above the vocal staff. The lyrics are: "DON'T BE MEAN, I WAS-N'T MEAN TO YOU, You're the on - ly girl I've loved, it's true; Please don't say, my dear, our love is through, O DON'T BE MEAN, I WAS - N'T MEAN TO YOU." The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line and a more melodic treble line. The guitar chord diagrams are as follows: System 1: G, G7, Emi, Emi7, A7. System 2: D7, Ami7, D7, G, D7. System 3: G, D7, Dmi, E7, A7, Cmi. System 4: G, Emi, Ami, A7, D7, G, Ddim, D7.

DON'T BE MEAN, I WAS-N'T MEAN TO YOU,

You're the on - ly girl I've loved, it's true;

Please don't say, my dear, our love is through, O

DON'T BE MEAN, I WAS - N'T MEAN TO YOU.







DON'T BE MEAN, I WAS-N'T MEAN TO YOU, _____







You're the one who made a sad a - dieu. _____ Down








in your heart you must feel guilt - y too, _____ O










DON'T BE MEAN, I WAS-N'T MEAN TO YOU. _____ *rall.* *D. C.*










rall. *D. C.*

Farewell, Sweetheart, Farewell

WILF CARTER

Moderato

mp

1. I'll tell you a sto - ry if you'll lis - ten a - while to some 'twill bring
 2. One day in the sum - mer a girl I did meet with a smile like my
 3. Her par - ents had told her she'd nev - er find joy, If she mar - ried a

mp

heart-ache while oth - ers may smile, To some 'twill bring
 moth - ers a face, oh so sweet, It seemed this old
 reck - less and ramb - ling cow - boy, His home in his

mem'ries of fond days gone by, While oth - ers may let it pass
 world was just one hap - py dream, As we strolled in the ev - ning a
 sad - dle, his po - ny his pal, He'd for - get to re - turn to his

by with a sigh. I know that most ev - 'ry one's
 mid the moon - beams. With au - tumn leaves fall - ing we
 lit - tle cow gal. With a heart full of sad - ness I

fall - en in love, And tho't her as sweet as the an - gels a -
 fash - ioned our dreams, And planned a gay wed - ding, as lov - ers will
 bade her fare - well, And the sor - row it caused me no song could e'er

bove. If by chance you've part - ed your heart ached with
 scheme. Then one night she told me with tears in her
 tell. To some life brings heart-aches while oth - ers find

pain, You'd give this whole world for her love once a - gain.
 eyes, No more could we wan - der 'neath pale moon - lit skies.
 joy, While I'm just a lone - ly and ramb - ling cow - boy.

rall.
D.C.

Smiling Through Tears

WILF CARTER

Moderato

A sol - dier and his

sweet-heart — stood wait - ing at the train, — She

knew with - in her ach - ing heart they might nev - er meet a -

gain — He wiped a tear - drop from her eye, these

words we heard him say, "Keep smil - ing thro' your

tears, love, keep smil - ing just for me?"

Chorus

Keep smil - ing thro' your tears, love, while we bid fond fare-

well, I love you more than words can ev - er

The musical score is written for guitar and piano. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The guitar part is written on a single staff with chord diagrams above the notes. The piano part is written on two staves (treble and bass clef). The score is divided into three main sections: a first line of music, a second line of music, and a chorus section. The first line of music contains the lyrics 'words we heard him say, "Keep smil - ing thro' your'. The second line of music contains the lyrics 'tears, love, keep smil - ing just for me?'. The chorus section is marked 'Chorus' and contains the lyrics 'Keep smil - ing thro' your tears, love, while we bid fond fare-'. The final line of music contains the lyrics 'well, I love you more than words can ev - er'. The guitar chords are: C, Cm, G, G7, C, Cm, G, Em, Am, A7, D7, G, C, G, G7, C, Cm, G, A7.

say _____ Tell me that you'll wait for me al -

though it may be years, _____ Keep smil - ing thro' your

tears, love, keep smil - ing just for me. _____ I

know it will be lone - ly, but I'll re - turn some

day, _____ And then there'll be no heart-aches, tears or

sighs; _____ Kiss me once a - gain, my love, how I

hate to say good - bye, _____ Keep smil - ing thro' your

tears, love, for I'll love you till I die. _____

rall.

rall.

G A7 D7 G G7 C Cm G7 C Cm G G7 Em Am A7 D7 G G7 C G

Longing For My Mississippi Home

WILF CARTER

Moderato

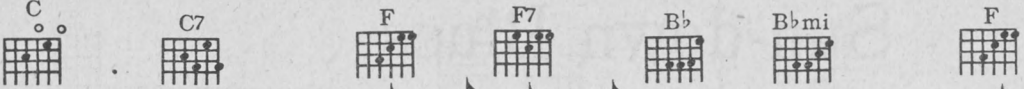
There's a home 'way down in Mis-sis-
Seems that I can see my dear old
Long-ing for my home in Mis-sis-

Moderato

sip - pi — Mud - dy wa - ters roll - ing by the door
mam-my — When she used to tuck us all in bed
sip - pi — Where the mud - dy wa - ters roll a - long

Lit - tle pick - a - nin - nies pit - a - pat - ter, As they play a - long the mud - dy
"Go to sleep, you all," she'd whis - per soft - ly, While she'd gen - tly stroke each wool - ly
Long-ing once a - gain to see old mam-my, Lis - t'ning while she sings a ri - ver

Bb **F** **G7**



shore,
 head,
 song,

Hear the dark-ies sing-ing in the twi-light —
 Hum-ming lul-la-bies she learned in child-hood —
 Watch-ing boats a com-ing down the riv-er —





Mel-o-dies they cher-ish so dear,
 Slav-ing in the cot-ton all day,
 If I on-ly could chance to roam,

Long-ing for my home in Mis-sis-
 Long-ing for my home in Mis-sis-
 Just to watch the mud-dy wa-ters





sip - pi,
 sip - pi,
 roll - ing,

Mem-o-ries that make me shed a tear.
 In the Mis-sis-sip-pi far a-way
 By my dear old Mis-sis-sip-pi home



Sun-down Blues

WILF CARTER

1. Oh! I've got those

SUN - DOWN BLUES ——— Them blues I'm nev-er goin' to lose ———

My on-ly sad re - gret, is I hope it'll nev-er set. I've got those

After 3rd, 7th and Last Verses

SUN - DOWN BLUES. ——— O lee ay ee, ay ee, ay ee. ———

D.S.

2. I'm locked up in the dirty calaboose,
I cannot get a soul to turn me loose;
If you don't like my face, you can gladly take my place —
I've got those SUN-DOWN BLUES.
3. I came home unexpected Wednesday night,
My wife she told the jury I was tight.
I hit a fellow on the head when I heard the words he said —
Now I've got those SUN-DOWN BLUES.
4. It is true that I have never had a chance,
Wouldn't even let me press my pants;
I asked for just one shave, they said you'll soon be in your grave, —
I've got those SUN-DOWN BLUES.
5. Now I know that I must really meet my fate
My knees are shaking like old shimmie Mate.
Murder in the first degree is what was read to me —
Oh I've got those SUN-DOWN BLUES.
6. They'll burn me when the sun goes down;
I can see all them reporters sittin' around.
Taking pictures of my face, before I leave the place —
I've got those SUN-DOWN BLUES.
7. Says the judge, "Have you anything to say?"
"Your Honour I've been wondering all the day
If you went home tonite, found a guy lovin' your wife,
Now judge what would you do?"
8. He began a-looking from the left to right,
"Why my boy I'd shoot the dirty crook on sight."
"With compliments from me, I hope that's what you'll see
This chair is big enough for you and me."
9. Now for ladies I have always had respect
And giving up my seat I'd not object.
These few words I'll repeat, does any lady want my seat —
She can have my SUN-DOWN BLUES.
10. Oh I hope the sun gets tangled with the moon
And never finds it way back here till noon;
Sure as that sun goes down, I'll be leaving this old town —
I've got those SUN-DOWN BLUES.

The Life And Death Of John Dillinger

WILF CARTER

Andante con moto

mf

1. There's a home in In - di - an - a, Where once was shared great

joy, ——— When par - ents loved and wor - shipped, A curl - y

head - ed boy ——— 'Twas ver - y soon de - cid - ed, He'd

Chords: D, A7, D, D, Bm, G6, Bm, A9, F#m, D, G, D, D dim, A7, D, D7

take his fa - ther's name, And fol - low in his foot -

steps, They wished for him great fame. day.

Verses 1 to 5 *Last verse*

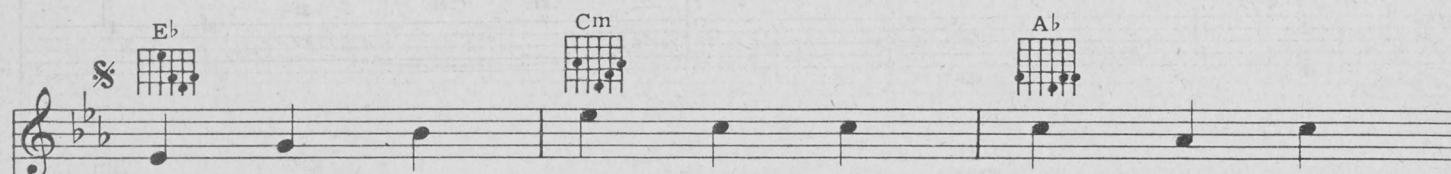
D.S.

2. The boy grew into manhood, and started out to roam,
And much against his parents wish, he left his friends and home;
He journed through the cities, to him Fate did resign,
It soon led to his downfall, he committed his first crime.
3. The law was soon upon him, he landed up in jail,
His friends could not get pardon, nor could they go his bail,
One night he broke for freedom, by using a wooden gun,
His guard was easily "buffaloed", his clever trick had won.
4. And then began the manhunt, the greatest ever known,
With plots and plans to trap him, both brains and skill were shown;
His draw was fast as lightning, rewards stood on his head,
Go bring in this criminal, whether he be alive or dead.
5. It happened in Chicago, that's noted for its fame,
The home of big-time gangsters, where many a man is slain,
He was taking in a picture, when a woman tipped the law;
Three bullets pierced his body, he had not a chance to draw.
6. The great manhunt was ended, the innocent did pay
When by chance they stopped the bullets, that happened to go astray.
So, young man, take my warning, that crime, it does not pay,
And think of Johnny Dillinger, when he met his fatal day.

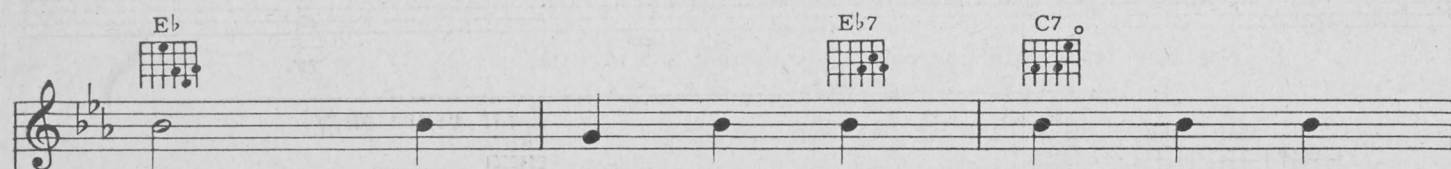
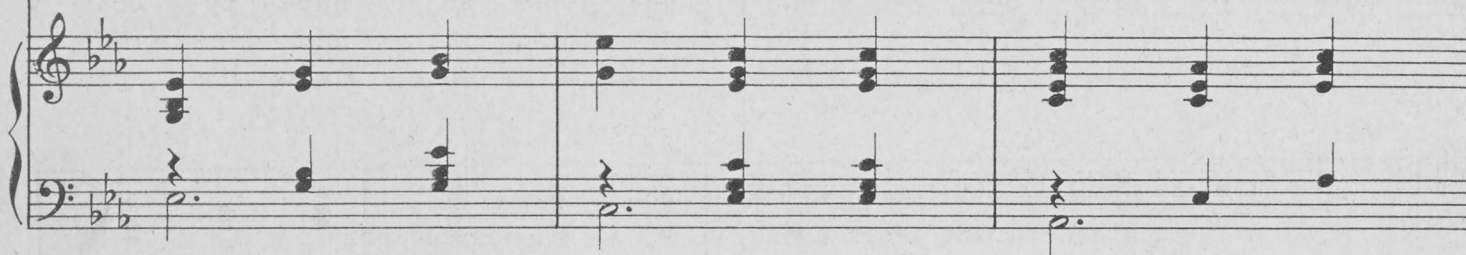
Longing For You

WILF CARTER

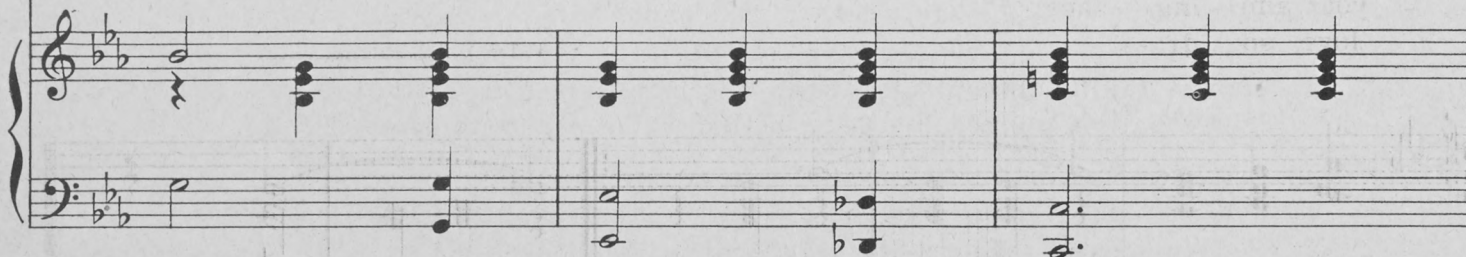
Moderato



1. Sit - ting here long - ing and think - ing of
2. Rose cov - ered val - leys it's there we would
3. I'll al - ways love you tho' we're far a -
4. Spring - time when ros - es are bloom - ing a -
5. Life's like those em - bers we watched slow - ly



you I'm hop - ing and pray - ing my
 stray While dream - ing and plan - ning a
 part My life and my soul, love, were
 gain I hope you'll re - mem - ber our
 die But we'll meet in heav - en some



Bb9 Gm Bb7 Eb Eb7 Ab

dreams will come true I see you in vis - ions in
home there some day But fate played a card and it
yours from the start If you've found an - oth - er wher -
rose cov - ered lane The old fash - ioned rock - er the
day bye and bye And now I am leav - ing this

Eb Bb7 Gm

vis - ions so fair Your shack is a man - sion I
took you a - way My heart it was bro - ken the
ev - er you are I hope you'll be hap - py but
old fire - place But one thing is mis - sing it's
cold world be - hind But still keep on dream - ing of

Bb9 Gm Bb7 Eb 1 to 4 Last verse only Eb

D.S. §

wish I were there.
skies turned to grey.
my heart's a scar.
your smil - ing face.
love so di - vine.

Yodelin' My Babies To Sleep

WILF CARTER

Valse Moderato

f

I want a sweet wife with browneyes so bright That will stay by the home-fires at

mf

night ——— Not one with a sheik ev-ry night of the week— While I

1. *f* 2. *f*

yo - del my ba - bies to sleep. ——— I sleep. ———

YODEL

The musical score for 'YODEL' is written for guitar and voice. The guitar part is in the key of B-flat major, indicated by the key signature and the Bb chord. The chords are: Bb, F, C7, F7, Bb, F, C7, F. The vocal melody is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: Yo-lee-o-lee-o-lee Yo-lee-o-lee-o-lee Yo-lee-o - lay, Yo-lee-o-lee-o-lee Yo-lee-o-lee-o-lee Yo-lee-o - lay.

I want a sweet wife with brown eyes so bright
That will stay by the homefires at night,
Not one with a sheik every night of the week
While I yodel my babies to sleep.

Mine goes to the show while the bright lights are low,
Then dances till breaking of day.
I get my own breakfast, work all day long
While she sleeps the wee hours away.

(Yodel)

She strolls round at night 'neath bright glowing lights
She's got her a sheik on the street,
She knows every cop for two city blocks
While I yodel my babies to sleep.

(Yodel, long)

If I ask her to go out with me to a show
There's a girl friend she's promised to meet,
So I'm left alone by the fireside at home
While I yodel my babies to sleep.

(Yodel)

Think I'll get a divorce, trade her off for a horse.
It sure would be one big treat.
Then the babies and I could go ridin' by
And smile at her each time we'd meet.

Last night she got sore, broke down my back door.
Then she pleaded to let her return.
I just shook my head; gal, you feathered your bed,
Please go now, do me one good turn.

(Yodel)

Can you picture a babe on each knee—
When company's around I feel queer.
But my wife says I'm fine handing her same old line,
Oh you darling, you're grand and you're dear.

Now as you all know, sweet babies soon grow
To join in the world's happy throng.
But what tickles me, when those youngsters you see
Join me in my yodelin' song.

(Yodel)

GET THESE OTHER FINE FOLIOS OF—

Wilf Carter's Cowboy Songs

Each Book Contains Different and Original Cowboy Songs By Wilf Carter
Not Found in Any Other Collection, as Sung Over the Air
By Wilf Carter (Montana Slim)

WILF CARTER COWBOY FOLIO NO. 1

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MY LITTLE GRAY HAired MOTHER IN THE WEST
GONNA RIDE TO HEAVEN ON A STREAMLINED
TRAIN
DEAR OLD DADDY OF MINE
MY LITTLE OLD LOG SHACK
I'VE GOT THOSE COWBOY BLUES
THE ROUND-UP IN THE FALL
SWAY BACK PINTO PETE
A COWBOY'S BEST FRIEND IS HIS PONY
HE RODE THE STRAWBERRY ROAN
LOVER'S LULLABY
TAKE ME BACK TO OLD MONTANA
MY SWISS MOONLIGHT LULLABY
THE CAPTURE OF ALBERT JOHNSON
TWILIGHT ON THE PRAIRIE



WILF CARTER COWBOY FOLIO NO. 3

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BY THE SILVERY MOONLIGHT TRAIL
THERE'S A LOVE KNOT IN MY LARIAT
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YODELLING TRAIL RIDER
THE HOBO'S DREAM OF HEAVEN
SWEETHEART OF MY CHILDHOOD DAYS
THE DYING MOTHER'S PRAYER
THE HOBO'S SONG TO THE MOUNTIES
THE COWHAND'S GUIDING STAR
DOWN THE OLD CATTLE TRAIL
KEEP SMILING OLD PAL
THE CALGARY ROUND-UP

WILF CARTER COWBOY FOLIO NO. 2

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RESCUE FROM MOOSE RIVER MINE
DREAMY PRAIRIE MOON
MY MISSOULA VALLEY MOON
THE FATE OF OLD STRAWBERRY ROAN
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PETE KNIGHT KING OF THE COWBOYS
MY LITTLE SILVER HAired SWEETHEART
COWBOY DON'T FORGET YOUR MOTHER
LONESOME FOR BABY TONIGHT
MY MONTANA SWEETHEART
I'VE GOT THOSE HOBO BLUES
MY BLUES HAVE TURNED TO SUNSHINE
THE YODELLING HILL BILLY
HILL BILLY VALLEY
THE SMOKE WENT UP THE CHIMNEY JUST THE
SAME
THE TRAIL TO HOME SWEET HOME
ANSWER TO SWISS MOONLIGHT LULLABY
(Words Only)



WILF CARTER COWBOY FOLIO NO. 4

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